

Shorter Pilgrimages of the Spiritual Whore

Every lifting thought I hear from
whatever giru, pond-
eyed, hairy men, placid-

ly insistent, ankle-
skirted women, I forget
by the following day.

The great prophets too
hammered everybody hard
by virtue

of our living just
about anywhere on earth,
but their deep words

also filter out I'm afraid
that my best response (I've

already proven I'm shallow and let
nothing me dismay) is the finger, thus.